

Unwritten Law, Stop To Think

I've got this feelin' and I know that something just ain't right
there's something wrong with me, can't eat, can't think, can't sleep at night
maybe the empire's falling down
I hope that I won't be around
stop to think
I've tried to fight, I think I'm right
but who the fuck's to say
I've heard your views on the evening news
they're played out every fucking day
I think the end is coming down
I hope that I won't be around
stop to think
I stop to think that maybe everything's alright
and maybe that's a waste of time
be all that you can be, there's nothing left to see
well now that's not good enough for me
stop to think